

POLK COUNTY OBSERVER

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Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before

February 1st marked the beginning of a new firm on the old stand. Preparations have been making for months past for this change and for an increased business. Our efforts have been to select such goods as we now have merit and value, and at such prices that will commend your confidence.

Our every line will be complete in due time for your spring shopping. Those who wish to see or wish to buy will do themselves a favor and enjoy a shopper's feast by looking at our many new and snappy things for spring.

A full and complete line for men and women, Dry Goods, Clothing and all the pretty things that you will need. A nice line of Spring Overcoats for Men just received by express.

We solicit your patronage.

Dallas Mercantile Company
Successors to R. JACOBSON & CO.

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Manufactured by.....
BUCKEY MILLING COMPANY,

GREAT REDUCTION SALE

Of Steel Ranges

In order to reduce our stock of Steel Ranges, we will give.....

\$6.50 Worth of Goods Free
with each range sold during this sale. All the standard makes, "Quick Meal," "Ridge-Beach" and "Moore" Steel Ranges.

SALE NOW ON.

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Candidate's Cards.
The OBSERVER job office is prepared to print cards for candidates on short notice. The candidate's photograph will be printed on the card, when desired, at a slight advance in price. Cards are not expensive, and are a genteel means of introduction to the voters. Candidates of all parties are invited to call and see samples.

Three little rules we all should keep. To make life happy and bright, Smile in the morning, smile at night, Take Rocky Mountain Tea at night, Belt & Cherrington.

Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers
The famous little pills.

TWO YEARS EXPERIENCE AS A HIRED HAND.

(The following article, from the pen of a well-known citizen of Polk county, deals with modern conditions in the labor world, and is well worth reading. It is published by permission. - Editors)

(Continued from last week.)

In a short time, everything indicated the awful catastrophe known as the great flood of the Mississippi in 1903. Some things occurred at that time that would make the blood of a self-respecting working man boil. Again, some things were very amusing.

When the water was nearing the tops of the levees thrown up for the protection of the city, men were in demand at from 30 to 50 cents an hour. The "silk stockings," as we called them, i. e., the clerks and office help, lawyers, doctors and merchants, were given tin stars and made special policemen. The "cotton socks," i. e., men willing and able to work, were formed into crews, under some one as captain, and put to work filling bags with sand, or doing anything to help build embankments. From Sunday morning, until Tuesday midnight, when the embankment broke and the water poured over the city in a torrent, men labored. I know that the crew I was in had but six hours sleep in three days and two nights. The city fed us, and the "society ladies" were the waiters at table.

An incident occurred at this time that shows the difference between the professed and the real friend of the laboring men. We, that is, the men who labored, each received, as we passed in line, one cup of coffee and other rations, and had a table on the north side of the entrance. The most of us called for the second cup of coffee, but could not get it. We observed, however, that the silk-stocking fellows could get a second supply of anything they wanted. We called the attention of Congressman Rodenbaugh and some others to the distinction being made, and also to the fact that we needed the coffee to keep us up. They promised to look into the matter, but that was all.

At the next meal, our requests for more coffee were ignored; but not so with the "darlings." Just then, the City Attorney came along, and we called his attention to it. He quietly turned to one man and said, "Go up and ask for a second cup." The man did so, and came back without it. Then the Attorney got a move on himself. His little statement, made to the women at the serving station, was something like this:

"Those men over there," pointing to us, "are working to the limit of endurance. You give these men over here," indicating the tin stars, "two cups of coffee, and refuse it to the men who labor. From this time on, any difference shown must be for the men who work." We got the coffee. I wish I could recall that man's name. He was elected City Attorney when Cook was first elected Mayor of East St. Louis, and was City Attorney at the time of the flood.

On Wednesday morning, I stepped into one of the few stores not closed on account of high water, and called for something to eat. About all they had was ginger snaps, the regular price of which had been five cents a dozen. When I entered the store, the proprietor was kicking at the rate per hour demanded by laborers for work in trying to save the city. He said they should have been compelled to work for regular wages, if they even got that much; that it was a common calamity, and that all should work for the common good. I put down a nickel and asked for some ginger snaps. He gave me three. I asked him if that was all he gave for the money. He said "yes;" that they were "very scarce and in great demand." "When labor is scarce," said I "and in great demand, you call it extortion to ask increased pay, but I suppose your act you call business."

That afternoon an outrage was perpetrated by the Chief of Police and his men. A large number of laborers who had worked hard were near the City Hall, resting as best they could. We were lined up and marched across the long bridge into St. Louis. It was whispered that we were being taken across to get our pay. Once over, we were left to shift as best we could. They attempted to justify this act by saying that the town was infested by thieves. The bridge is a toll-bridge, and but few of the men had any money, consequently no return. One man who was driven over had been a faithful employee of the Tudor Iron Works for several years, and his wife nearly died from grief and anxiety. He was unable to obtain the necessary toll until the end of four days.

Just put working clothes on a man in the large city, and put him among strangers, and he is voted a hobo on the slightest pretext. I soon received my pay, and, after two months of labor on the Granite City Glucose Works, found other business more remunerative and much easier.

Some things amuse, yet vex, a man honestly looking for work. I remember speaking to a man of some importance in a little city and asking to

be directed to some place where I could get work. He said: "There is no trouble in finding work. The trouble is, you fellows don't want work, and, when you get it, you blow in all your wages for drink." (The last is often the case.)

We all have our ideas about things, and perhaps we are partly right and partly wrong. I may be entirely wrong, but I do say that the greatest injury to labor is drink. So many spend their all in what they call "being a good fellow, and putting money into circulation."

Another great wrong, (how to help it I do not know,) is practiced a great deal in the large cities. Some foreman will be partner with an employment office. No man can get a job, except he comes through the employment office. When more come than are needed, a place is made by discharging someone. At one place, I worked for two months at special work. The regular labor force was 200 men. In the two months, more than 2000 different names appeared on the pay-roll. Every man of them came through the employment offices, and the fee in each case was one dollar.

Another wrong that can be remedied is in the matter of paying men. When a man is discharged, he should be paid. In most cases he is given a time-slip and then sent several miles and allowed to wait from one to six days for his pay. If the law was made so that his time went on until he was actually paid, the paymaster would be on hand very promptly.

Many persons without experience will condemn unions. I admit that unions do some very foolish things. So does Congress. Some radical, unfair, unjust men get to the front in the unions. Of course, such men never reach high places elsewhere, but the men in the unions are as fair, honest and intelligent as they are in the trusts or on the employer's side. Too many men seem to think it is right to crowd the hired man to the limit, and, when large numbers of men are employed, the exactions and abuses in various ways soon compel the formation of unions to assert the rights of the men.

The inordinate selfishness of man and the modern badge of nobility, the \$ mark, must be changed somehow, or some day things will be regulated with a vengeance. Just how, I do not know; but modern conditions are changing the whole face of society. In a few years a few will run the business, and the mass of American people will be wage-earners. Will they submit to the exactions of, not vested rights but, vested wrongs? Shall the inalienable right to "life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness" be enjoyed only by the gracious permission of a few billionaires? We shall see.

(The End.)

FRED W. MULKEY



Candidate for Republican Nomination
FOR UNITED STATES SENATOR
For the Short Term.

Fred W. Mulkey was born in Portland, Oregon, and is a resident of his native city. He is a young man with every accomplishment which should qualify him for this high office. He is a graduate of the State University of Oregon, the New York Law School of New York City, and is a lawyer of high standing, a man who has traveled extensively in our own country as well as abroad. He has studied our institutions and compared them with foreign countries. He is a logical thinker, a forceful speaker and an adept parliamentarian. He has many friends, both rich and poor, for he is a courteous gentleman at all times.

He is a republican always. He has supported all the nominees of the republican ticket at all times. He is as loyal to his party as to his friends. He has confidence in the people and is willing to abide by their decision at the primary election.

Oregon needs such men as Fred W. Mulkey. The republican party needs such men, and the voters should see that such men are nominated and elected.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy
Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

DOES DAIRYING PAY?

R. Robinson, the Cheese Man Tells Polk County Farmers That It Does.

DALLAS, Or., Feb. 22.—(To the Editor.)—Being a stranger in this section, I am quite well aware that anything I may say or write, will probably carry very little weight or conviction to the farmers in this part of Polk county. Be that as it may, there can be no harm in addressing to them a few words through the columns of the OBSERVER on the subject of Dairying, and, as it is generally termed in the East, "mixed farming."

We are all cognizant of the fact that all crops will not pay on the same soil, and, again, we all know, or should know, that soil suited to any kind of crops, grain, or roots, will not remain productive if that one particular crop is raised continuously year after year, unless the particular constituents in the soil which supply food for that crop are supplied by some artificial means, in order to replenish the drain of production, just as a man must be supplied with muscle-making food to keep up the wear and tear of the body. The only difference is that we can see the man devouring pork and beans, or roast turkey with currant jelly, while we cannot see the growing crop going through the same process of taking in sustenance from the soil, and, unless the supply is kept up, the crop will starve.

There is no question, but that the contents of the barnyard is the natural and economical way of supplying the soil with food for the growing crop. Summer fallowing will not do it, and artificial measures are not at all practicable from an economic standpoint, while plowing under a green growing crop is at best a doubtful means of feeding the soil except under certain conditions. In a word, it is just as impracticable to keep a farm in the best condition to produce crops without livestock as it is to feed a horse on wheat straw only, and expect him to work every day.

I do not wish to be understood as trying to tell the farmers of this section what they ought to do. I am simply writing my own ideas, gathered from a practical knowledge of farming, and from many long years of observation, being dependent on the farmer for my living in the line of business that I have spent so much of my life studying—that of a practical cheese-maker and cheese-dealer.

An overwhelming majority of the progressive farmers, not only of America, but of all parts of the world where the white man rules, are advocating, and practicing, mixed farming, rather than depending on any one crop, whether that crop "chance" be wheat or some other grain. No matter how much the soil or climate may be adapted to any crop, there is always a chance of that crop being a failure, either in production or price, or both; whereas a farmer who has planted different kinds of grain and roots, is saved the inconvenience of having nothing to fall back on if any

Impoverished Soil

Impoverished soil, like impoverished blood, needs a proper fertilizer. A chemist by analyzing the soil can tell you what fertilizer to use for different products.

If your blood is impoverished your doctor will tell you what you need to fertilize it and give it the rich, red corpuscles that are lacking in it. It may be you need a tonic, but more likely you need a concentrated fat food, and fat is the element lacking in your system.

There is no fat food that is so easily digested and assimilated as

Scott's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil

It will nourish and strengthen the body when milk and cream fail to do it. Scott's Emulsion is always the same; always palatable and always beneficial where the body is wasting from any cause, either in children or adults.

We will send you a sample free.

Be sure that this picture in the form of a label is on the wrapper of every bottle of Emulsion you buy.

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CHEMISTS
409 Pearl St., New York
50c. and \$1.00.
All Druggists.

Cures Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough.

Home Baking

with

ROYAL Baking Powder

The United States Agricultural Department has issued (and circulates free) a valuable report giving the results of elaborate experiments made by and under the direction of the Department, which show the great saving from baking at home, as compared with cost of buying at the bakers. All bread, cake, biscuit, crullers, etc., are very much fresher, cleaner, cheaper and more wholesome when made at home with Royal Baking Powder.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

one kind should prove a failure.

There is no section of country on the American continent that can possibly be better adapted to mixed farming than right here in what is known as the Willamette Valley. Whether we consider location, soil, or climate, it is the home of wheat, oats, peas, clover, corn, potatoes, mangels, carrots, turnips, or almost any grain or root crop the market requires. It is also peculiarly adapted to the production of milk of the very best quality, either for butter or cheese, and, with such grand opportunities to grow corn, vetches and other green feed crops, every farmer could have a fine herd of cows, paying him from \$50 to \$75 a head for attending to them every season directly for milk, besides adding to the value and production of the farm every year, as the offal from say 20 cows will cause 20 acres to produce more wheat of better quality than 50 acres of land that has been cropped and starved to death.

Of course, the idea of keeping cows is not pleasing to a good many farmers, as it makes more work, and calls for closer attention to the business of the farm, but it is very seldom that money comes without work, and while the farmer who simply sows one kind of grain and waits until it is ready to thresh, and then, after marketing, waits till seed time again, may have a better time and easier work, his neighbor who grows a variety of grain and root crops, and keeps and attends to a herd of cows, will have the satisfaction of seeing his bank account grow, or the mortgage quietly disappearing off his farm, and will enjoy the real luxury of being able to pay as he goes along.

Yes, it pays. Dairying pays in Oregon better than in most places where it is so extensively carried on. The climate is easier on the stock, the prices for butter and cheese are higher, and there is a growing demand—a demand that has to be supplemented by large shipments of cheese, butter, eggs and meats from the East. Just think of it—more than two cents a pound in freight on butter and cheese from Wisconsin, New York state and Iowa, which two cents is added onto the Oregon farmer's price, on every pound of cheese or butter he has to sell; hundreds of thousands of pounds of cheese and butter coming into this Coast country every year that should be supplied by Coast farmers, and especially by Oregon farmers.

I want the farmers of this section to fully understand that dairying in Oregon is not an experiment; that the market for dairy products is as certain as the market for gold, and that there is no danger of overproduction at a fair price. For proof, I again point to the enormous amount of dairy products brought from the East every year, and the past season was probably a year with the largest home production in the history of this state. Let every farmer consider whether he can afford to spend a lifetime raising a few bushels of wheat at 60c a bushel on which he has to pay freight for thousands of miles going to market, or raise green corn, vetches, clover, etc., to be turned into cheese or butter, on which he gets the benefit of two cents a pound freight coming into the market at home. When the home market is overstocked with wheat and the farmer has to pay freight on millions of bushels of that product getting it to a market overstocked before those millions get there, is it not time to set about supplying a home market that is reaching out thousands of miles in order to find enough to supply it in addition to what you produce at home?

I repeat, intelligent dairy and mixed farming pays. Feed the cows well, keep them comfortable, use them kindly, wash them, carry them, pet

them as you would your best horses, and they will pay you for all your trouble better than your best horses. Yes, they will pay even better than bluestem!

R. ROBINSON.

WRITES OF HARNEY VALLEY

With Railroads and Irrigation, Eastern Oregon Is On Eve of Great Development.

BURNS, Or., February 22.—(To the Editor.)—As other people who have left Polk county have been giving their present location a write-up and having it published in the OBSERVER, I thought I would give Harney Valley a round.

I left Dallas the last of July, arriving in Burns, August 9. The entire trip of 380 miles was made on a bicycle. It was fine traveling, except in the Cascade mountains, where I found plenty of walking to do, and the thermometer 100 in the shade.

When I arrived in the Bend country, I visited the big ditch which is being taken out of the Deschutes river, and which is to reclaim 300,000 acres of Oregon desert land. It is a grand piece of work, and will add greatly to the wealth of this state.

The people of this valley expect a big immigration this year, on account of the advertising it received at the Lewis and Clark Fair. There seems to be more enterprise among the citizens to get new people to locate here than in the past. Prospects are bright for a railroad in the next year or two. A survey was completed last Fall to Crane Creek Gap, the only eastern entrance to Harney Valley, and grade stakes were set. The road is to be run from Ontario to Natron, in Lane county. Work has been commenced on the road at Ontario.

There is considerable vacant Government land near Burns, mostly sagebrush land, and there is a larger amount in the southern part of the county. The Portland Company, which is reclaiming 9000 acres under the Carey act, prospected for artesian water last Fall, and were successful, striking a strong flow at 300 feet. The Harney Valley Improvement Company has a tract of 60,000 acres withheld from entry for reclamation. This company has no contract from the state, however, and as the members are nearly all stock men, people have not much faith in their going ahead with the work, and it is expected that settlers will locate on the land this summer.

We have had more snow this winter than for a number of years, and it now covers the ground to a depth of two feet. The thermometer only fell to 10 below zero one night. Stock has come through the winter in good shape, and only horse raisers have lost largely.

The year 1906 promises to be a banner year for the growing of crops of all kinds, and, with stock at high prices, the people of Harney county will be prosperous. I have taken up a homestead 12 miles south of Burns, and 4 miles from the Corvallis & Eastern railroad survey. There is about one-half of a township vacant at this place, nearly all good agricultural land covered with big sage brush. This land, when put under a high state of cultivation, will produce good crops without irrigation.

Opportunities for the homeseeker are as good in this county as in any county in Eastern Oregon.

CLYDE EMBREE.

In the spring time you renovate your house. Why not your body? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea drives out impurities, cleanses and enriches the blood and purifies the entire system. 35 cents. Belt & Cherrington.